

The Beginning Of All Sins novel Chapter 351 - chapter 351 (English Translation)

Chapter 351 Chapter 351 Olivia and Tyler were both in the ward, while Naomi fainted just outside. The answer became clear upon careful consideration Hillary noticed Tyler's differential treatment of Olivia, especially given their intimate relations. Such closeness inevitably fostered feelings between them Naturally, she understood that. With Olivia now pregnant, Hillary felt compelled to intervene. She refused to let an illegitimate daughter usurp her own.

She resolved to dispel any delusions Olivia harbored. Yet, despite Tyler's differential treatment of Olivia, his affection for Naomi remained unmatched. Hillary grinned as she thought about that. Today was Naomi and Tyler's anniversary. Naomi's frail health prevented her from going anywhere, so they celebrated in the hospital ward.

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Knowing Naomi's love for raw fish and sushi, Tyler arranged for the hospital to host the best Japanese cuisine chef and the pastry chef from their favorite university hangout. The sterile ward transformed into a bustling restaurant. Naomi even dressed up for the occasion, donning a dress and heels. Despite her illness, she applied makeup, sitting elegantly at the dining table. Tyler sat across from her and asked, "Do you feel okay?" She was over the moon, failing to hide her smile.

"Yes, I'm good. I've never felt as good as I am today." She sat beneath the light, basking in Tyler's handsome face and elegance. Despite years together, she still felt as if she were dreaming, overwhelmed with happiness whenever she saw him. Naomi gazed at the plate before her, noticing a card resting atop it. Beside the card lay a dewy rose petal, which she picked up and examined. "May we be happy every day" was written on the card.

After reading it, she smiled and chanted inwardly, "May we be happy every day... She was smiling like a little girl despite being tortured by her illness for years. "Every day," she said. "Mm-hmm, every day," Tyler said. Naomi recalled something "I used to love playing tennis. You took me to a tennis match the year we graduated. Do you remember the tennis player I like? She wrote to congratulate us today." She handed him an envelope.

"Look" Tyler took it and opened the envelope, revealing not a letter but a photograph. It depicted them at a Chante 351 tennis court 232 Naomi sported a tennis outfit, exuding vitality with her healthy rosy cheeks and bright eyes as she held Tyler's hand. Meanwhile, he appeared casually dressed, offering a subdued smile to the camera.

The tennis player had snapped the picture for them after their match Tyler reminisced over the photograph, studying it for a long moment before remarking with a smile, "I can't believe they still have this Naomi, smiling, replied, "I was so surprised. It was a shock to see it again. How time flies." The envelope contained more than just one photograph. Tyler removed the others and sifted through them. Among them were pictures of themselves with the player, as well as from the

exciting match. Additionally, there were candid solo shots of Naomi, who seemed to be the photographer's focal point.

Chapter 352 Chapter 352 Tyler put the envelope away after looking through the photographs. "Let's watch a match when you get better." Naomi said, smiling. "It's too bad she has retired." He said, "It's okay. There are better teams and players." "I want to go skiing as well," she said. "Sure," he answered. "You have to teach me. It's been so many years since I last skied.

I might've forgotten how to." "Mm-hmm, I will." In reality, they could always reminisce about the places they had visited together. In their early 20s, they had made headlines when a local reporter captured them during the game of the century. Her photo graced the pages of local newspapers, accompanied by the reporter's proclamation of her as the future princess of the Harris family. Amid their cheerful conversation, Linda entered the room with a cake, much to Naomi's surprise.

"Did you order cake?" she asked. Without a word, Linda produced a box alongside the cake and handed it to her. "Open it," she said. Confused, Naomi accepted the box, unsure of its contents. With trembling hands, she opened it to reveal a ring inside. Naomi gasped, her hand flying to cover her mouth, as she fell into stunned silence. Meanwhile, outside the ward, Hillary and Darren watched through the window, equally astonished by the sight of the ring. She was teary, grabbing his arm.

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"Darren, it's a ring!" Naturally, he saw that too. He was moved by how sweet Tyler was as he watched. Tyler asked, "Do you like it?" Naomi certainly did. She was speechless as she stared at it. He rose from his chair and approached her. Removing the ring from its box, he delicately slid it onto her finger. He then leaned in close and whispered, "It's a belated gift." Naomi beamed. "I'm just glad it arrived." He stared at the ring on her finger.

Chapter 15- 22 Maisy had recently begun ordering custom-made baby clothes. When the tailor sent them, she eagerly showed them to Olivia. Meanwhile, Olivia immersed herself in selecting baby clothes, delighting in their cuteness, and learned from Alisa how to dress a newborn. Despite being only close to four months pregnant, Olivia felt it was never too early to start preparing.

She eagerly absorbed parenting tips from Alisa throughout the morning, her anticipation and satisfaction evident in her constant smile. Maisy shared in Olivia's joy, often entering her room to offer occasional parenting advice. Although some of the advice leaned toward the conservative side, Olivia listened attentively, committing it to memory. That morning, she had been sorting out baby clothes, placing them in the wardrobe alongside Alisa. Just then, her phone, which sat on the table, rang.

Chapter 353 Chapter 353 Standing in the wardrobe, Olivia turned her head to glance at the phone. Alisa, mindful of her sprained ankle from frequent movement, offered, "I'll get it for you." She swiftly approached the table and hurried back to Olivia, handing her the phone. Not many people had Olivia's new number. Upon unlocking her phone, she noticed a text from

Hillary. containing a photo. It showed Naomi smiling at the camera in the ward, wearing a ring on her finger and holding a cake.

Something sparkled on Naomi's finger-the diamond ring. Olivia froze at the sight. [Naomi is feeling great today, Olivia] That was the message Hillary had sent. Naturally, Olivia saw that clearly. Alisa didn't understand why she was staring at her phone. She peeped at it and quickly looked away. Similarly, Olivia unconsciously looked away from her phone. Alisa asked, "Should I put it away?" Though Olivia didn't reply, Alisa took the phone away and put it back on the table.

Olivia turned to resume organizing the baby clothes in the wardrobe. Just then, Ana approached and said, "Lunch is ready. Have Alisa finish up the rest." She sensed that Olivia seemed off, so she asked, "What's wrong?" "I'll go down later," Olivia said and turned around after closing the wardrobe. Ana looked at Alisa, but the latter dared not speak. Ana was curious but didn't dwell on it. "Okay. Get Alisa to send the food up if you want to eat here." Olivia said, "It's okay."

"I can take the elevator." "Okay," Ana responded and left. Olivia only moved away from the wardrobe once Ana had left. By the end of the week, Olivia's foot had healed enough for her to walk without difficulty. Ana planned to take her out to the salon, where they would enjoy coffee and watch a horse race. 22 During their morning salon visit, Olivia encountered Sophie and Katrina. Her heart skipped a beat at the sight of Sophie, who noticed her in return.

Ana didn't notice their reaction as she was only looking at Katrina. Katrina approached with a smile. "You're here too, Ana." Ana was dressed in a long white dress today, complemented by a shawl, exuding sophistication and elegance. Though not overly enthusiastic in her response, she smiled. "I brought my daughter-in-law for a facial since we're free." Katrina turned to Olivia and greeted her, saying. "I'm Katrina, Olivia, We've met before." Olivia recognized her as Claude's mother.

She paused for a moment before replying, "Hello, Ms. Katrina."

Chapter 354 Chapter 354 Sophie stood still, her gaze shifting from Olivia to Katrina. Katrina's eyes fell on Olivia's belly. "Oh my, your belly has grown. Are you at four months now?" Despite being four months pregnant, Olivia didn't show much. She was slim and didn't appear pregnant." Yes, Ms. Katrina," she replied. Katrina held her hand and looked pleased. "What a sweet lady.

No wonder Tyler likes her." Olivia was so surprised by the gesture but didn't withdraw her hand, mindful of the families' relationship. As Katrina held Olivia's hand, she couldn't help but think it would be nice if Claude could find someone as sensible and good. Unfortunately. Ana was capable and lucky to score such a daughter-in-law. The more Katrina thought, the tighter she held Olivia's hands. Ana stared at her. Sophie didn't expect Katrina to like Olivia so much.

She felt a thump in her heart. Just when she was going to speak, Ana said jokingly, "What, do you like my daughter-in-law?" Katrina realized she had revealed too much, so she quickly released Olivia's hand and told Ana, "I envy your luck in having such an amazing daughter-

in-law." Ana chuckled. "What? Are you unlucky that your daughter-in-law isn't ideal?" Katrina froze upon hearing that. There were just too many implications in what Ana said.

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Naturally, Katrina had revealed too many emotions while holding Olivia's hands. She quickly said, "Oh, my. Of course I'm lucky. Our family is happy to have a daughter-in-law like Morgan." People who didn't know would think that Morgan was still alive. Sophie fell silent at the mention of Morgan. The atmosphere grew tense. Ana smiled. Claude is loyal to love! He'll always be my son-in-law.

Their love keeps our bond strong." Olivia shuddered, while Katrina felt guilty, masking it with a forced chuckle. "Indeed." However, only Katrina knew what was hiding beneath that smile. Ana revealed a subtle smile, concealing a hidden viciousness that could kill without spilling blood. Sophie held her head down and remained silent throughout the whole thing. Chapter 45 Olivia sensed the tension and coldness between them and stood still next to Ann.

Soon, a staff member came, approached Ann, and said, "We're ready now, Mrs. Harrin. Please come in." Ana responded while staring at Katrina. She then looked at Olivia. "Let's go." "Okay." Olivia went with her. Clam Bonus For Free Every Days

Chapter 355 Chapter 355 Ana strutted arrogantly past Katrina, leaving her and Sophie standing there. Sophie said, "Aunt Katrina... Olivia is my friend. Why did you..." She worried. Claude and Olivia's fling was taboo, yet Katrina had done that to Olivia. Naturally, Katrina didn't notice her reaction. She said gloomily, "I want Claude to have a wife like her. Even if she doesn't come from a prestigious family, it would be great as long as she's obedient.

Unfortunately, realizing my dream is hard." "Aunt Katrina, Olivia is married now. She's Mrs. Harris. It was inappropriate for you to do that in front of Ms. Ana." Of course, Katrina knew that Morgan had died because of Claude, and the Harrises had been holding them hostage because of that. Gloom filled her eyes. "I can't even dream now? The Harrises are going to kill Claude one day." Sophie panicked, but there were things she dared not say at all. She stood there nervously.

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Olivia followed Ana to the VIP room in the salon. Ana visited it every month, so she was familiar with the place. She told the beautician, "Be careful what you use on her. She's pregnant. Don't hurt the baby." The beautician responded instantly, "Got it, Mrs. Harris." Ana then lay on the bed. Olivia stood there watching, and soon the staff invited her to lie down. The beautician carefully worked on Ana's face. An aromatic diffuser filled the room, accompanied by piano music.

Ana shut her eyes, recalling how Katrina had looked at Olivia. She inwardly scoffed at how envious Katrina was. 'She was envious? She should be. How could she pick the wrong daughter-in-law? she thought. She then addressed Olivia with an increasingly gentle tone, saying. "The service here is amazing. You should try their hydration facial." She added, "Don't

worry, you're more beautiful than that frail thing even without it. Every man will be captivated by you." Youth was invaluable.

How could Tyler resist her charm? Who wouldn't appreciate a youthful and attractive appearance? Would he prefer someone sickly and gaunt instead? Naturally, Ana didn't voice these thoughts. Olivia remained silent in response. Ana knew what she was thinking. She admired Olivia's adeptness at managing her relationship with Hillary and Naomi with intelligence and grace. She dared not offend anyone, remaining silent to protect Naomi. However, she was too young to understand how cruel the world was.

She would understand when the baby was born. Ana sighed and relaxed her muscles as the beautician worked on her. She said, "Softer." The beautician softened her touches right away. Olivia felt nervous, unable to calm down, though she kept it well hidden. Ana was doing a body massage, while Olivia couldn't do it as she was pregnant. Concerned she might become bored, Ana suggested she wait outside after her facial. The staff brought her to the VIP lounge.

They served her carefully, saying to her when they arrived at the couch, "Please take a seat, Ms. Olivia. I've gotten them to bring you something to eat." Olivia nodded. "Okay.

Chapter 356 Chapter 356 The staff left after turning on the TV for her. Olivia sat there alone, bored with no interest in watching TV, so she perused the magazines on the table. Just as she reached for one, Sophie emerged from the other VIP room. "Olivia." Sophie's voice froze Olivia in place. She turned to face her. Sophie approached with a grave expression Olivia had never seen before. "Olivia, you and Claude-" Olivia's heart clenched at Sophie's words.

She continued, "Olivia, do you realize you're betraying your marriage by getting involved with Claude? If our families find out, it'll cause a storm." Sophie spoke in a panic, genuinely concerned for her friend and cousin, whom she had always treated like a brother. She understood the gravity of the situation. "Sophie, it's not what you think," Olivia explained. But how could Sophie believe her? She had seen enough to suspect otherwise. To Sophie, Olivia was just lying to her.

"We're good friends, Olivia. I'm saying this for your own good. Why are you lying to me?" "I'm not, Soof. We're really not like that." Olivia stood up and continued explaining. Sophie was disappointed. She couldn't believe Olivia was rejecting her well-meaning advice. "What were you doing with Claude then? Am I mistaken? You two have definitely crossed a line." Olivia clenched her fists. She struggled to explain the events of the other day, knowing Sophie might not believe her either.

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She felt helpless. Sophie went on, "Olivia, I'd support you dating Claude if you weren't married to Mr. Tyler. But you are, and yet you're flirting with Claude. Do you understand the Harris and Pearce families' ties? Claude was engaged to Morgan, Mr. Tyler's sister. Do you realize the implications?" Naturally, Olivia knew that. Worried that she wasn't clear, Sophie added, "Their relationship was legitimate apart from not getting married. Claude is considered the Harrises' son-in-law.

Do you know what people will say if you're dating Claude?" Olivia's face turned pale, fully understanding the implications. She glanced at Sophie, her lips tightly Chapter 356 pressed together. Sophie's concern was solely for Claude and her friend's well-being-she had no ulterior motives. "Soof- Before Olivia could respond, there was a sudden thud at the door. They turned to find a staff member standing there, causing Olivia's heart to lurch with guilt. Sophie was also staring.

The staff member was holding a fruit plate. Clearly startled, she gazed at the two of them.

Chapter 357 Chapter 357 Sophie and Olivia weren't certain if the staff member had overheard their conversation. She appeared flustered under their gaze, offering no response. Nervously, she retrieved the fallen apple and apologized, "I'm sorry to have disturbed you. My boss got me to send fruits." Placing the plate down, she quickly departed, seeming to flee the scene. Sophie and Olivia continued to watch her retreat.

Olivia suspected the staff member had caught wind of their discussion, a sense of unease settling over her as she maintained her gaze. Only then did Sophie realize they shouldn't be discussing private matters in such a public setting. Despite her own apprehension, she said, "I don't think she heard much." Olivia remained silent, looking nervous. Just then, Alisa emerged from Ana's room. "Ma'am, Ms.

Ana is requesting your presence." Expecting Alisa to search for a staff member, Olivia was taken aback when she addressed her instead. After a brief pause, Olivia responded, "O-Okay." Confused by Olivia's reaction, Alisa returned to the room upon receiving her answer. Olivia hesitated momentarily before deciding to follow, knowing she shouldn't linger. Meanwhile, Ana was enjoying her massage when Olivia entered. "Feel free to stay.

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We can chat if you're bored." Olivia hid how nervous she was upon hearing that. "Okay." Alisa guided her to the couch, but even seated, Olivia remained jittery, replaying their conversation in her mind. It could easily lead to misunderstandings. She clutched at her dress, feeling the tension. The clock struck 3 PM, as Ana finished her massage. Fortunately, they didn't encounter Katrina and Sophie again. Ana then invited Olivia for coffee, leaving her with little time to be alone.

She didn't even have the time to be alone since then. After coffee, they headed to watch a horse race. Olivia assumed it was just an ordinary event until she arrived and saw reporters outside, triggering her fear. They pointed their cameras at Olivia and Ana. The latter said calmly, "It's good to show your face. Otherwise, people will remain unaware that Tyler is already married.

This is the perfect opportunity for the media to find out." Olivia panicked, realizing Ana was introducing her to the public. Her background would be scrutinized after appearing at such an event with Ann. Soon, everyone would know she was Tyler's wife, She sensed the flashlights on her face. Sitting beside Ana, she asked, "Isn't this inappropriate?" Ana looked at her. "Why is it inappropriate?"

Chapter 358 Chapter 358 Ana was using Olivia to fight Naomi, who must have been over her head to think she had won just because she had trapped Tyler. Ana scoffed, determined to put Naomi in her place. In Ana's eyes, only the daughter-in-law she approved of would be considered legitimate. No matter how skilled Naomi was in her manipulations at the hospital, it was all futile. Ana glanced at the cameras as the flashes went off, wearing the standard smile of a wealthy wife.

Olivia remained restless when they returned home in the evening, unable to sleep well. The following morning, she checked the newspapers. As she expected, her picture was plastered there. [Mrs. Harris showed up at the horse race with her new daughter-in-law!] was the headline. [The ex-princess Naomi whom the prince dated for years is sick. They've allegedly broken up!] was the subheadline. Olivia's eyes widened at the headlines, and she shuddered.

Ana indulged in the news piece, smiling at the picture and considering it well-crafted in both headline and content. In the photo, Olivia sat obediently beside Ana, who exuded the arrogance and demeanor of a wealthy wife, wearing a subtle smile that hinted at happiness. Hillary's facial expression changed drastically as she read the newspapers at home, her hands shaking. After a moment, she slammed the paper to the ground.

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"Ana, that woman!" Darren was making soup for Naomi and glanced at Hillary upon hearing the commotion. Hurrying over, he asked, "What's wrong?" Hillary collapsed, shrieking, "Ana, you vicious woman! You're so vicious-" Darren was dumbstruck when he saw the news. "I can't believe she put Olivia on the throne just because we saved Naomi's life! Hillary's voice trembled. "She's clearly doing it to spite us!" Hillary yelled. Darren hadn't anticipated this turn of events.

Everything seemed to be veering off course. He picked up the newspapers and comforted Hillary, saying, "Don't worry. Olivia wouldn't do this. Even if Ana has tricks up her sleeve, Olivia won't comply." Hillary screamed, "Now everyone knows that Olivia is Mrs. Harris! What about Naomi? What does that make her? Tell me!" She was losing her grip on reality. Darren continued to soothe her. "We need to prioritize Naomi's health.

Once we obtain the cord blood when the baby arrives, it'll be over for Olivia and Tyler. Everything will reset. Stay calm." Counting on his fingers, he added, "She's four months along now. It'll happen soon." Hillary worried about Ana's potential further schemes. The situation was spiraling out of control, and she feared what else Ana might do in the future. After waking up, Naomi also flipped through the newspapers. Her mood darkened upon reading the headlines. Claim Bonus For Free Every Day

Chapter 359 Chapter 359 Tyler entered the ward and noticed Naomi engrossed in the newspapers. He approached her gently, asking, "What's troubling you? What news has you so absorbed?" Naomi felt as though something had ruptured her heart, leaving it raw and bleeding. Sensing her distress, Tyler reached for the newspapers and flipped them open, his brow furrowing in concern. "I'll accept whatever this is as divine retribution.

As long as I'm alive, I couldn't care less about all this," Naomi murmured. A quick glance at the headline revealed to Tyler the source of her distress. He met her gaze. "Ignore her. This isn't important. Your health is what matters most now." "I know. No matter how she treats me, it doesn't bother me," Naomi affirmed. However, her heart rate soon became irregular, prompting the ECG machine to beep with alarm. Medical staff rushed over as she struggled to catch her breath..

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Seeing her condition, Tyler swiftly removed the newspapers and handed them to a nearby nurse. "Dispose of these," he instructed. The nurse complied, and Tyler's expression darkened. Meanwhile, Emma, Naomi's nurse, tried to soothe her labored breathing as she struggled to suppress her coughs. How could Naomi ignore Ana's actions? For years, Ana had inflicted pain upon her, a torment that had persisted even through her illness. Naomi couldn't fathom what she had done to deserve such treatment.

Linda faced Tyler's wrath as soon as she entered. "Dispose of today's newspapers," he ordered sharply. She hesitated momentarily before responding. "Certainly, Mr. Tyler..." Amidst the echoing coughs in the ward, Naomi intermittently muttered, "It's my fault this happened." Ana sat calmly, sipping coffee and attending to her reading and flower arrangements. When Tyler arrived home in the afternoon, Olivia happened to be upstairs. She froze upon seeing Tyler entering while she was at the stairs.

Without delay, Tyler approached Ana, who was seated at the living room table. "Is this really necessary?" he questioned, his tone sharp. Chapt: 250 Ana understood the implication of his words. Setting aside her work, she met his gaze. "Perhaps I should be asking you the same question," she retorted coolly. With a forceful gesture, Tyler slammed the newspapers onto the table. Ana glanced at them before returning her gaze to him.

"Go ahead, if you're not afraid of the consequences," Tyler challenged. Ana rose to her feet, a look of disdain crossing her features, and scoffed. "Very well, let's see who will weather the storm." The tension in the room was palpable. The maids dared not approach them, afraid that they'd start fighting. They watched while holding their breaths. Even Olivia sensed the brewing conflict from upstairs. After a prolonged standoff, Tyler abruptly left and headed upstairs.

His expression was icy, his hand tugging at his tie. Anyone could see how irritated he was. Search the FindNovel.net website on Google to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 360 Chapter 360 Ana was relentless. "I'll print as many copies as you dispose of. I'll go all the way with you," she declared. Tyler stopped and turned his head upon hearing that. He scoffed and said, "Sure, shall we let everyone know that your marriage is suffering as well?" Ana grabbed a vase from the table and threw it at him. "Tyler! I'm your mother!" She finally snapped. Her face went pale, her hands trembling.

"I hope we can maintain the decency between mother and son." Ana, usually so arrogant, crumbled at that moment. She lost her composure and air of superiority, leaving only the

bittemes of a middle-aged woman. Olivia was shocked to see the broken vase on the ground. She stood upstairs blankly. Tyler paid no attention to Ana's awkward expression as he headed upstairs. He didn't stop when he saw Olivia there and went straight to the room. Ana couldn't stop scoffing. Olivia didn't know what to do.

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She had never seen such a situation before. Ana cursed, "Let me tell you this, Tyler. I'll unload all the pain you've caused me onto that sickling. I'll ensure both of you suffer as much as you've made me suffer!" Olivia stood silently, listening to Ana's shrieks. She detected cunningness on Ana's face and a bitterness typical of someone middle-aged who hadn't achieved her goals and felt beaten by life. living room.

Her voice echoed through the entire living At that moment, Olivia was taken aback by Ana's pitiful state. Though she should have been a mere observer from upstairs, Olivia went downstairs and approached Ana, calling out, "Mom..." Ana glared at her. "Why did you come down? Go back upstairs!" Ana didn't want anyone to witness her outburst or her vulnerability. Despite Ana's intimidating gaze, Olivia remained calm.

After a moment, she picked up a rag from the table and began collecting the shattered pieces. Ana's fierceness seemed to soften at the sight. Meanwhile, the maids who dared not move earlier only squatted down to clean when they saw Olivia doing that. In that instant, all the fierceness in Ana's eyes dissipated, replaced by exhaustion. After about ten minutes of cleaning, Olivia returned upstairs. As she approached her room, she found Tyler standing there, eyeing her coldly.

She stopped before him, and he asked, "Are you kissing her *ss?" Initially puzzled, Olivia quickly understood his implication, feeling a flush of embarrassment. She couldn't believe he would think so poorly of her. "No, " , she denied, her voice shaking. Her blush stemmed not from shyness but from humiliation that wouldn't fade. Naturally, Tyler didn't want to blame everything on her. He only said that out of rage. He left right after saying that. "Tyler, she's your mother.

You shouldn't do that to her. She looks pitiful." Olivia had no idea where she obtained the courage to say that. Tyler froze at her words, turning to her with a stern expression. "Who are you to be butting in?"